

Brooklyn, Sept. 3, 1835. 70

My dear Henry:

Your letter of Monday afternoon, addressed to "Geo. Benson," alias Wm. Lloyd Garrison, came this forenoon in the mail, accompanied by the Evangelist and the Republican Monitor, the latter a paper which I do not remember to have seen before, but which seems to be thoroughly imbued with the anti-slavery spirit. The bundle of newspapers which you sent to P. by W. L. Childs, was not received to-day, and I am inclined to think he forgot to leave it, and so has carried it to New-York, and peradventure to England. All the other bundles alluded to in your letter have safely arrived, both by the way of Providence and Worcester. Your kind attention awakens strong feelings of gratitude in my heart. I thank you from the very bottom of it; for, cut off as I am here from society and the bustle of public life in a crowded city, the arrival of letters and papers is a time of thrilling interest to me. You deserve to have the freedom of the city of Boston bestowed upon you in due form.

The reading of your letter excited considerable pleasure and laughter on the part of our family circle. My wife was somewhat grave, and perhaps a little alarmed, on learning the entertainments which ^{you} have given, lest you may have forgotten to put down the cream-cloth, and thereby greased her gay carpet, for she has a lively remembrance of the porter which cousin Knapp spilt some weeks ago. However, I have comforted her as well as I could; as those who were willing to risk a mob, ought not to be afraid to trust a part of the household. She will probably send you a letter of warning to be careful, and then look out for yourselves if you go astray by design or accident! It makes my visit much more comfortable to learn that you are enjoying yourselves so famously. I am well aware of friend K's skills in cooking and taste in providing; and I presume you fulfil the duties of chamber-maid with becoming care and regularity.

Every line from you, assuring me of the continued safety and repose of dear Thompson, awakens thankfulness to God in my heart. I am rather sorry that he has concluded to visit Plymouth at present; for, though his personal risk may not be great, yet it is more than probably that if he attempts to speak, the meeting will be disturbed. There is yet too much fever, and too little rationality, in the public mind, either for him or any of us to make addresses to the patient without having him attempt to knock us down. Write - print - distribute - this we may do with profit to our cause. I am glad to learn from you, that the public curiosity still continues to thirst after our publications. Let it have a full supply - for, though we have not sown to the wind, hitherto, yet we are able to reap in the whirlwind. The resolutions and speeches of our enemies will furnish us with an inexhaustible supply of arms and ammunition to carry on the war. I would not take a thousand dollars for those that were adopted and delivered in what was once the old Cradle of Liberty. By the bye, Bostonians have a strong patriotic attachment for Faneuil Hall; and we shall raise a blush of shame upon their cheeks, ere long, by dwelling continually upon the disgrace which has been cast upon it by a pro-slavery meeting.

Brother May's sickness and recovery call for condolence and gratulation. The intense action of his mind is almost too much for his body. Pure and devoted philanthropist! how heavy is the cross that he is called upon to bear! But, though scorned by men and even his own kindred, I believe he is contemplated by angels with admiration, and that God is his exceeding great reward. May he be faithful unto death - hating, if necessary, both father and mother for Christ's sake - that he may receive a crown of glory in the presence of an assembled universe. I desire to receive further particulars respecting the reported mob at Haverhill. It is still my opinion, that we ought not to attempt holding public meetings at present; but we may be as active as we choose in distributing publications, and in seeking private interviews with those who are opposed to us, for the purpose of discussing the matter with them. Let our step be firm - our demeanor dignified - our speech just and fearless.

I did not attend the meeting at Pomfret, for on that afternoon I was engaged with Mary and Helen at Dr. Green's; but we met Charles Burleigh on our return, who told us that he had been to P., but there was no meeting, no notice of it having, by mistake, been given out on the previous Sabbath. About half a dozen persons, however, met on the steps of the meeting-house, and had a social talk on the state of the times - among them was a young slaveholder from the south, who had come six or eight miles, expecting to hear me speak. He and Burleigh had a long conversation, and the latter riddled him through and through.

The news respecting the health and progress of pious is absolutely exhilarating. "Well and bravely done!" as one of the New-York papers exclaimed, on learning that our petition for Faneuil Hall was rejected. He that is born to be hanged will never be drowned. I hope pussy's leg will not have a relapse.

You write nothing about brother James. Has he yet sailed from Boston? and, if so, under what circumstances did he leave? My heart bleeds over him. God is merciful and long-suffering - and there lies all my hope of his complete restoration.

Mr. Parrish's bill arrived safely - but it will not be liquidated now, inasmuch as he wishes ~~for~~ to take the box of types with me on my return, and sell it for what it will fetch. It has not been opened since it was sent, and he has no opportunity here whatever to sell it. He will pay for whatever loss may ensue upon its sale.

"Bother the whole concern!" I don't wonder at this exclamation. Our books would have been a sore trial even for patient Job. The blame is ours - the trouble and mortification yours. But "don't give up the ship!"

I do hope that you will write to father immediately. You can have no idea of his anxiety to receive a line from you - and to-day he was sadly disappointed to find the letter was not for him.

If you can, without too much trouble, (provided this reaches you in season,) I wish you would send a little package of papers, with the Liberator of this week, on Saturday morning by the Worcester cars - in that case, I shall receive it on Sat-

unday afternoon, instead of being necessitated to wait until Monday noon. No matter if you are not acquainted with any of the passengers Enquire who among them is going through to Brooklyn or Norwich, and ask him to leave it with Mr. Bailey, the tavern-keeper in B. - Direct it, as usual, to George Benson.

Our friend Mr. John Gray, and his wife and little one, leave to-day for Boston, via Providence. He thinks he shall tarry a month in B., so that he will be able to see you frequently, and give you a minute account of all the village transactions for the last three months, or for a longer period, if you desire.

Mr. Henry E. Benson,
46, Washington-Street,

Boston,

Wife.

Helen wishes you to make inquiries (with Mr. K.) for a good servant girl. We cannot return comfortably until we get one - but let us have a good one, or none.

I am glad Mr. K. consents to my absence, on condition that I am not deficient in editorial matter. It is a great relief to me to escape from the city at this season of the year.

I send a letter to your care for George Thompson. And having filled up my sheet, I must conclude with renewed expressions of brotherly love.

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.